It was an ancient mariner, and he stoppeth

faces in Union Square.

The National Amateur Skating Association More Rowing Handicaps Wanted-Columbin's Gomes This Afternoon-The Benefit to Al. Lambert's Widow-82,500 Worth of Medals to be Given to Winners To-night.



UCH surprise is manifested at the ridiculously low standard in the all-round championships of the Staten Island Athletic Club which are to be held on Election Day, commencing at 11 A. M. Almost anybody ought to qualify at these contests. The standard for 56-pound weight throwing is 12 feet. The New York Athletic Club's standard

last June was 18 feet. The standard of the Staten Island boys for throwing the 16-pound hammer is 46 feet; "Mercury-foot" requisite was 70 feet. the "Mercury-root" requisite was 70 feet.
Down at Livingstone, on the 8th of November, the pole-vaulters may qualify at 6 feet;
doubtless some of them could get over the
bar at this height without any pole.
Up at Mott Haven the standard
for pole-vaulting was 8 ft. 6 in. The record
for this game is 11 ft. 5 in.—Baxter's. For
the rest of the events the Staten Islanders
are content with a 100-yard run in 12 sec., a
running high jump of 4 ft. 4 in. a 440-yard running high jump of 4 ft. 4 in., a 440-yard run in 66 sec., a shot put (16 pounds) of 24 ft., a 192-yard hurdle race in 22 sec., a run-hing broad jump of 5 ft. and a one mile in 6

The National Amateur Skating Association will hold a meeting on the evening of Monday, Nov. 7, to decide on a date for the annual championship meeting this year. It will probably be held some time in January, as that is as early as ice can be depended upon in this latitude. Greenwood Lake and Hackensack River, at Little Ferry, will be the principal skating grounds this season, that is if a trains are put on, as has been promised, to accommodate lovers of exercise on steel runners. Van Courtlandt Lake is too hear the city and the skating crowd cannot run things to suit themselves, but have to submit to annoyance from a crowd whose run things to suit themselves, but have to submit to annoyance from a crowd whose main desire seems to be to get in the way. There will be more skating organizations this year than ever before, and it is thought they will manage to keep the snow cleared off the ice. The skaters in this vicinity heretofore have waited for a rain when the tee became snowed under.

The New York Athletic Club took a step in The New York Athletic Club took a step in the right direction when it had the annual single-soull race for the Osberne trophy a handicap. There is altogether too little handicap rowing, and it has a serious effect on the number of contestants entered at regattas. How many competitors would there be at the athletic meetings if the events were all scratch ones? The Harlem Regatta Association's committee should consider making a number of the events in next season's regattas handicaps, and care should be taken ing a number of the events in next season's regattas handicaps, and care should be taken to have the starts allowed as fair as possible.

There are fifteen handicap events on the programme of the Columbia College annual fall meeting, commencing on the Manhattan Athletic Club's grounds this afternoon. They are: 100, 220, 440 and 880 yard and one-mile runs, 120-yard hurdle race, throwing the hammer, putting the shot, running, broad and high jumps, two-mile bicycle race, class tog of war and one-mile walk for collegians and a 100-yard dash and a half-mile run open to all amateurs. The fields will probably be unusually large. Silver cups are the prizes.

The benefit to the widow of the late Alber Lambert, the cue expert, packed West End Hall in Harlem, last night. J. Randolph Heiser and John Deery, the latter the old time cham-pion, opened the entertainment with a fifty-John Deery, the latter the pion, opened the entertainment with a fifty-point cushion caroms game. Heiser won by one button. There was plenty of occasion for applause when Maurice Daly and Billy Sexton came together. The Comanche won by 50 to 45. Charlie Manning beat J. L. Malone 4 to 3 and Al Frey defeated Sam Knight 6 to 4 at 15-ball pool, and Frey and Manning gave exhibitions of fancy shots, which delighted the spectators.

The Prospect Harriers will have a grand house-warming at their headquarters in Brooklyn to-morrow night.

Fifty-four valuable medals, costing nearly \$2,500, will be turned over to their muscular owners at the Games Committee of National Association of Amateur Athletics' meeting this evening. Three of them are for broken records. It is an interesting problem, this record-breaking. Between thirty and forty figures have gone under this year, and this, too, when many of the events, say the running high jump and the 120-yard hurdle race, were supposed to be at pretty near the top notch. When will the limit be reached?

Go to the Cooper Union Rally to-night, Had Him There.

[From the Philadelphia News.] Magistrate-I'm afraid I will have to commit you as a nuisance. Prisoner—But it is against the law to commit bulsance.

BY ANDREW HURSEY ALLEN.



both of which sources of verification are, I ible to the reader. I

have myself seen the despatches of our Consul at Gibraltar, and can youch for their substantial correctness. I have often wondered why they have never been published, but for some reason, better known to the department than to me, they have been left to be forgotten among the dust-covered archives.

I therefore now present the facts for what they are worth. I have no theory to propound. I am not aware that I possess the gift of " second sight." I certainly do not believe in ghosts." I am not a Spiritualist,

IN AN OPTICIAN'S SHOP.

THINGS IN THE MIMIC WORLD.

THE TROUBLE BETWEEN COL. MILES AND

THE ACADEMY'S BIG TANK.

Plays in which Tanks Acted Long Ago-Pre-

New York-Dresses for "The Wife,"

be infringed. "They can't enjoin me from

using this tank," said Col. Miles to-day,

with scorn. "They have no patent for it,

though they may say they have. They've put in an application for one, but even when they get it, it won't hold. You know you can patent the hat you wear, or the stick you carry, but that doesn't fol-

tions in sight at present.

paring for Mary Anderson's Tour-The Production of "Editha's Burglar" in

London Unauthorized-" Fascination" in

RAVE is the difficulty which has arisen be-

tween Col. R. E. J.

Miles, of the Bijou

Opera-House, and the

using a tank in his

production of Leo-

nard Grover's "Lost

in New York," at the

Holiday Street Thea-

tre, Baltimore, and

the big tank at the

Academy of Music

claims that if this is

done its patent will

great tank at the Academy of Music.

How Some Persons Act When They Go to Bry Eye-Glasses.



somewhat mortified air, while the young dude, who buys a gold eye-glass, reluctantly confesses that he wants only plain glass. A very pretty young lady buys eye-glasses for a "friend," and a middle-aged lady, who is evidently buying her first pair, professes greater ignorance as to eye-glasses in general and the wearing of them than is necessary. She is more anxious to get the "first" glasses than those that are best suited to her eyes, and consults the mirror and the patient clerk many times before the glasses are adjusted on her nose at the mirror and the patient clerk many times before the glasses are adjusted on her nose at the most becoming angle. The idea of a hook to hang them on, or a black silk cord—"outward and visible signs" of the coming of age—are abhorrent to her, and she will have

ward and visible signs" of the coming of age—are abhorrent to her, and she will have none of them.

The old lady is from the country, and having lost her glasses she comes for another pair, relating to the clerk the ages of her dead and living ancestors, the state of her own health, and the numberless sorrows she has been afflicted with. For persons with troublesome noses, noses on which it is difficult to fit glasses, there is the "adjustable nose-piece," which will fit almost any nose; but there are noses that absolutely refuse to be fitted to any pair of eye-glasses, and can only wear "specs." For persons whose eye-lashes are very long and touch the glasses, there is the "off set nose-piece," which fits the nose in the usual place and holds the glasses beyond the reach of the eye-lashes.

Lorgnettes having come into fashion, a great many are sold to ladies of all ages, both in carved tortoise-shell and rubber. The latter are far less expensive than the former. The effect is about the same. Many of these have only plain glass, and others glasses that magnify a little, the idea of the purchaser being that the latter will take the place of an opera-glass. As gold lorgnettes are very much more expensive than the tortoise-shell, there is far less demand for them. They are generally of a different style, being made with shorter handles, and are, therefore, not so convenient to use.

so convenient to use. To-morrow is the last day of Registration Secure your pote.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Contemporaries Continue to Comment on th Success of the Evening World.

[From the Schenectady Union.] The success of the New York Evening World i

(From the Corstoans (Tex.) Courter. The New York Evening World is a new ven ture in the journalistic field, and with the characteristic energy of THE WORLD proprietor will be pushed to a paying success. The sheet is bright, newsy and cleanly, and presents a neater appearance than any of the metropolitan evening papers, and we know them all. We wish it a large field and unlimited success.

[From the Pittsburg Light.] as a new proof of the enterprise and energies of the publishers. It is a new idea in the field of daily papers, and is creating a sensation among the staid old papers of New York, and stirring up the metropolis in a vigorous manner in its new departure. It must prove a success and no one from this venture.

The New York EVENING WORLD, the new onevery first edition reached a circulation of 111,410 "The Wife," which opens on Tuesday night at the Lyceum Theatre, will be a splendid vehicle for the costumers' art. Seventeen "dreamy" dresses will be divided between Mrs. Georgia Cayvan, Miss Henderson, Miss Dillon and Mrs. Walcott. A summer costume for Newport, an evening dress for New York and a winter dress for Washington will be in view. copies. As a news gatherer and for the vigor of its editorial utterances THE WORLD has few rivals Nominally Democratic, its lance of criticism is hrust as unsparingly into the shams of its own party as the Republican. It is handsomely printed, the illustrations are plentiful and the range of general matter is of the best.

Go to the Cooper Union Ralty to-night. A Pitiful Plight.

Tapley-Coming down to the club to-night, Chuzzlewit? Chuzzlewit-Can't, my boy. Wife's sick T .- Indeed! Anything serious?

C.—Not exactly. It is a throat trouble, but it is neither painful nor dangerous. She is suffering terribly, nevertheless, T.—Why, how's that? C.—The doctor has forbidden her to talk.

In a Maine Cur.

(From Puck.)
Mrs. Brailer—Here's Deacon Cudds right in front f us, Tom. See what he's reading, and when the train-boy comes in buy the book for me. It's sure to be interesting and instructive.

Mr. Brailer—(looking over the Deacon's shoulder)—Larry Donahue's "Bar-keeper's Guide!"

Of Course He was in Love. (From Judge.)

"Because," replied her mother, "he asked your little brother if it was true that you would have ten thousand on the day of your marriage."

Lyceum next May.

Secure your vote.

they get it, it won't hold. You know you can patent the hat you wear, or the stick you carry, but that doesn't follow that the patent will hold. In 1831 a tank was used at the Bowery production of 'The Seige of Tripoli,' and twenty years ago I used a tank when I gave 'The Cataract of the Ganges' in Boston. So you see it's no novelty. The tank I intend using was patented two years ago, long before this 'Dark Secret' affair was thought of.'' It is rumored that Col. Miles intends to serve papers upon the 'Dark Secret' managers, turning the tables on them, and enjoining them from using their tank. A Coat that Big Tom Costigan Would Not Miss Mary Anderson's tour through the country is rapidly being booked by the everenterprising Henry E. Abbey. Dates have been secured as far ahead as April, 1889. Miss Anderson will probably be the most important star in the dramatic firmament next season. Her only rival will be Coquelin, and he is certainly too gallant to consider himself as such. Coquelin, Anderson and possibly Wilson Barrett are the only "big" attractions in sight at present. Tom Costigan's daily walk abroad led hi through the mases of Baxter street this morning. George Lyons was with him. As the two men wandered through the swaying rows of beautiful tronsers and rainbow-lined overcoats the pullers with a full supply of ropes and tackle couldn't have hauled him in through a doorway. He is nearly as tall as Commissioner Tom Bren-nan, and since he began to grow fatter than ever editing the City Record he weighs a trule more than The sketch of "Editha's Burglar" which is announced at the Princess' Theatre, London, will be done there without the sanction of the Lyceum management in this city. W. W. Kelly, of the Princess', cabled here for terms, and immediately afterwards announced the production of "Editha's Burglar" though he made no arrangement for legitimately securing the sketch. It is thought that a shorthand writer took a copy of this dainty little play and sent it to Mr. Kelly, who claims to be a representative American manager in London, and with whom Messrs. Mallory and Palmer have entered into business arrangements. In the meantime the Lyceum management are trying very hard to discover the name of the person who sent "Editha's Burglar" to London. If they succeed, they declare that it will be published. editing the City Record he weighs a tride more than 475 pounds.

Little George tripped airliy at his elbow like a modern Jack the Giant Killer leading a particularly Blunderborean Blunderbore into camp. The genial October sunlight warmed 119 square feet of Mr. Costigan and made him, if possible, a triffe more peaceful and happy than usual. George saw this sign in a window: "Great Men's Suits; All Sizes! Only \$14!!"

"Go in and split the biggest they've got," said George to Tom. The corporeal reverberations of the great man's laugh made the earth rumble, and he slapped his thigh with a mighty whack and said: "I'll go you."

The clothing artist was rattled for a moment, but for only a moment. He handed down a coat The sketch of "Editha's Burglar" which

To-morrow is the last day of Registratio

IT HAD INDIA-RUBBER SEAMS.

Secure your vote.

The clothing artist was ratitled for a moment, but for only a moment. He handed down a coat that John L. Sullivan would have ratited around in like a dry Bostonian bean in an overgrown pod. He and Tom strove with it for five minutes, and then the great man was surprised to find the coat triumphantiy buttoned around him. He infated his nether chest and buiged his shoulders, hoping to see the coat fly apart in shreda. He was horried to feel it expand and contract like an artificial skin. He tried again. The coat held its own.

"How's this?" he failured, in a dejected way to the salesmap.

Col. W. E. Sinn, of the Brooklyn Park
Theatre, will produce "Fascination" at the
Fourteenth Street Theatre next season for a
seven weeks' run, with Miss Cora Tanner,
surrounded by a strong cast. The play was
given for one week in Brooklyn with so
much success that Col. Sinn thinks he is
warranted in elaborately staging it for a New
York run. Col. Sinn also controls "Alone in
London," which has been touring the country for three seasons. It will also be booked
for next year. "How's this?" he faltered, in a dejected way to the salesman.

"Just the thing for you," said the young man, with a grin of triumph. "It's a special article for stout gentlemen. The seams ain'd sewed together; they're cemeated tight on strong rubber. The coat will wear you a lifetime."

Tom couldn't back out. He paid for the suit, and then looked around for George Lyons. The slim youth had fied. Tom is going to sue him for the price of the clothes. He says that it was a put-up job.

Go to the Cooper Union Rally to-night. LAST NIGHT AT IRVING HALL It looked as if Irving Hall was still in ex-

There were fully 2,000 persons in the hall, and how they cheered for Nicoll.
"Say," said Nicholas Haughton, "does this look as we were shadows? Well, I guess

A farewell supper will be given to "Ed" Sothern by a number of his friend to-morrow night, when he leaves the Lyceum Theatre for an extended tour. On Saturday he will depart for Washington with "The Highest Bidder" Company and Charles Frohman. Mr. Sothern will return to New York and the The convention was much larger than the one that nominated Edward Cooper for Mayor in 1878.

The delegates from the Sixteenth Assembly
District sat together. "They are fine looking men," remarked Commodore Tooker.

What's written's written, what's to be will be;
Fate had decreed that it should be a match
And so they got away one night when he The Fourth, Sixth, Ninth, Twelfth, Twentieth and Twenty-second Assembly District delegations came in a body headed by drum

"Why," remarked ex-Deputy Sheriff James Fay, "we are with the people this year. We are not tied to Tammany Hall or the County Democracy.'

Edward Hovey, one of the Young members of the Third Assembly District organization, said: "Mr. Nicoll will have 17,256 more votes than Fellows. I have it down fine."

The following Irving Hallites were not present: Aqueduct Commissioner Ridgway, City Court Judge Ehrlich, ex-Senator Cornell and ex-Assemblyman Peter F. Murray. Ex-County Clerk William A. Butler was present. He ran for re-election in 1882 on a citizens' ticket and without Republican support. He polled just 51,000 votes. John J. O'Brien was the Machine Republican candi-

HE STOPPETH ONE OF THREE.

date and Patrick Keenan the Union Demo-cratic nominee. Keenan was elected, but where would he have been if the Republicans had indorsed Butler? An Ancient Mariner's Boat Arouses Milton III. to Rage. The crowded sidewalk was full as full

The Fourth Assembly District delegates had the largest turn-out. They had the Dahlgren Post, G. A. R., Drum Corps and the other delegations received them with great applause. could be with shoppers. New York's beauty parade never looked braver, and the delighted "There is no use talking," exclaimed Oscar H. Bogart, of the Eighth Assembly District.
"Nicoll and Martine have the people with them. In my opinion Col, Fellows will be third in the race." club-men who were taking their daily after breakfast walk abroad at 2.30 in the afternoon were charmed to see many bright, happy

It was an ancient mariner, and he stoppeth one of three. The way he did it was what caused a row and superinduced a panic that made the corner of Broadway and Eighteenth street look like a kaleidoscope for a while.

The ancient mariner was tall and lean and bent. The wind was free from the southeasthalf-south, and as he was walking slowly downtown it burbled through his white locks and fluttering whiskers. His glittering eye wouldn't have stopped anybody, because yesterday wasn't it's glittering day; but he wore a fierce, fiery red coat that would have stopped an express train. Slowly and solemnly he progressed, his face bent towards the pavement, each hand mechanically dealing forth cards which advised people to go to Blank's for their winter wraps.

The one of three who was stopped answered to the name of Milton III. He was "Nicoll will get 98,000 votes," said ex-Assemblyman Joseph P. McDonough, "and how can he be beaten in a three-cornered fight? Why, 70,000 Republicans and at least 28,000 Democrats will vote for him. It is the Hackett ticket of 1875 over again."

Lawyer John Stacom had a front seat. He is running for Civil Justice in the Second District against Justice Charles M. Clancy. "My platform is this," said Stacom, "Clancy has served twelve years and has drawn \$72,000 from the city treasury. I just want a chance for six years and \$36,000. I am not a boy."

Go to the Cooper Union Rally to-night.

ALL HALLOWE'EN FROLICKINGS-OCT.31

The informal evening usually begins with allowing the men who like water to "bob" for apples in a washtub.

The last thing the girls are supposed to do is to go to some dark room with a candle and brush their hair before a mirror and watch for the dear one's face.

Apples are prophets on All Hallowe'en more than other at any time, and their skins are thrown over the shoulder and their seeds are counted then in a never-failing curiosity. Hang some apples by long strings in an open door, one apple for each young man, and then tell them that the one who eats his first, his hands behind him all the while, shall

Blank's for their winter wraps.

The one of three who was stopped answered to the name of Milton III. He was a dark red Irish setter. His companions were another setter and a meek man. Ali three were unshackled and unmuzzled. When Milton III. saw the red coat, he sprang for it with loud barks of discord and rage. The old man made a wild misdeal of all his cards at once and tried to climb the nearest telegraph pole. He nearly upset a dozen pretty shoppers as he went, but that didn't stop him. The ladies screamed, Milton III. growled and barked all the more, and the meek man tried to quier the racket. The more he tried, the wilder it grew. Such a mass of flying color hadn't been seen even on the old gentleman with the red coat, he looked like the burning of Babylon, and the Irish setter looked like a volunteer fire department going to put him out. first, his hands behind him all the while, shall marry first.

The adventurous man and maiden may melt a bar of solder bit by bit in an iron spoon, and drop it a little at a time into a tumbler of cold water. Babies, coffins, bridal wreaths and rings are expected to show themselves in due order.

Whatever the weather, there must perforce be an open fire. Each girl must take one chestnut for herself and another for the man she dreams of but does not know, and lay them before the fire. Her future is sure to snappy, placid or lonely just as these two mates meet their fate.

The last thing the girls usually do is to cut out each a paper ladder and set it at the foot of her bed that the spirit lover may run up and peep at her over the foot-board, then to eat a thimble full of salt, hang her clothes wrong side out over a chair and then go to bed backwards.

If the fruit is chilled, a high temperature is imperative.

Some little time ago ice-boxes were introduced to the ripening rooms. In the top of the box is a large apartment into which the ice is put, while underneath long dripping-pans of galvanized iron are placed. The heat from the gas stove converted the ice into water, which slowly runs down into the pans below. There it quickly evaporates and reaches the top of the room where the bananas are hung. This addition was at first regarded as a great improvement, for it ripened the fruit evenly and brought out a golden color on the skin; but it was found that when ripened in this manner the fruit was extremely delicate, and that it spoiled almost immediatety when exposed to an open atmosphere. bed backwards.

When it comes the young men's turn, they are blindfolded and led up one by one to stick their fingers in one of three bowls. If a man sticks his finger in the bowl which is empty he will never wed. If he gets it into the one which holds clear water, he will marry a maid. If he chances on the last, the one which is filled with dirty water, alas! the shout arises: "A widow!"

To-morrow is the last day of Registration. Secure your vote.

The wholesale dealers in men's furnishings lately ried to revive the old-time custom of wearing "dickeys." They made up large quantities of the ancient form of stiffy starched, shield shaped

ancient form of stiffly starched, shield shaped shirt fronts, with standing collars and colored tape ties attached. Then they sprain samples on all and sundry dealers in men's apparel and tried to boost them on the market. They were intended to give an air of sweldom to the humblest and dustiest fiannel shirt, and to retail at 50 cents apiece. The wise and fly young men of this town, however, wouldn't have anything to do with them, and they became a drug on the market. Yesterday the biggest firm dealing in them hung out this sign: "5,000 lots of dickeys at \$1.50 a dozen; formerly \$4.50. The chances are that big Western dealers who send stuff to the faraway frontier will buy them, and that within a couple of months starched dickeys over fiannel or buckskin shirts will be the correct thing for full-dress wear at cowboy receptions.

Her father was against the marriage set; He did not like the youth; that's what he said.

But pa suspected, and he kept an eye,

But fate is fate, the orientals say, And this, just now, we're not inclined to doubt; When lovers have resolved to run away, There's something will occur to help them out,

And so they got away one night when he Was winding up his Waterbury watch.

Prime rib roast, 20c.
Porterbouse steak, 25c.
Sirioin steak, 25c.
Les mutton, 15c.
Les mutton, 15c.
Les veal, 20c.
Les presi, 20c.
Les presi, 20c.
Les presi, 20c.
Les presi, 20c.
Les presis, 25c.
Les veal cattete, 25c.
Sweetbreade, 85 per dozen.
Caivee hasds, 75c. to \$1.
Roasting pts, \$3.50 each.
Spring enloken, 25c. ib.
Dry-picked turkeys, 20c.
Squabs, \$3.50 to \$4. doz.
Celery, 15c. bunct [From Puck.] We n't care how high coal is this winter. We don't even care if it is Lehigh. But we hope it may be so high that the railroad companies will not be able to heat the cars with it.

A Good Appetizer. "You seem to be hungry to-night, old man," said a gentlemen to a friend who was seated in Delimonico's before a dinner that nearly comprised the bill of fare.

"I am; ravenous."
"I wish I could eat a dinner like that," went on the first speaker, enviously. "What do you take, cocktails"

"I wish I could eat a dinner like that," we the first speaker, enviously. "What do you toocktails?"

"No; better appetizer than cocktails."

"Well, what is it?"

"Riker's Calisays. Tonic.

"You can get it almost anywhere for 75 cents. bottle, too; lasts a long time."

"By Jove I'll get one to-night.

"Gad I'd give seventy-five dollars to tackle my like that."

less from the north continually, and it appeared to us impossible that the derelict could have covered within that time a distance of 7.54 east, at any rate on the starboard tack. The obvious inference was, therefore, that she had not been abandoned until several days after the last entry made in the log. Be that as it may, we were, at the conclusion of our investigation early in the afternoon, utterly at loss to form even the vaguest conjecture or theory as to the cause of desertion of the ship's company—presuming them to have left in her missing boats—or to speculate with any reasonableness upon the extraordinary series of facts that I have related.

He despatched the mate and the two men back to the yacht with orders to have Parker select five men from the crew, and to be in authority as sailing-master, and send them aboard the brigantine prepared to take up their quarters. Meanwhile he returned to the cabin to look over the log-book again, and some papers we had found in the captain's room, and I went forward to poke about in the seamen's quarters which were to be occupied by the Nomnd's men.

Fifteen minutes later, standing by the foremast facing aft, I struck a match to light my cigar. As I raised my eyes from doing so, I distinctly saw a man step from the rail at the port quarter, move quickly across the deck and disappear in the companion-way. At the moment I caught but the briefest glimpse of his face and figure; but they were not to be forgotten. He seemed to have clambered aboard from the sea, for he was dripping wet and hatless, and his light hair was matted or glued about his head and face by the water, while his clothes clung to his body and limbs and glistened and dripped in the sunlight. His figure was gigantic. His face and trunk were bloated, or distended, like those of a man who had been drowned, and the former without a vestige of color, was ghastly, horrible and expressionless, even to the eyes, beyond the possibility of description. I was naturally startled and shocked by the suddenness of his appearance and his extraordimary condition; but not so much so that I denness of his appearance and his extraordi-nary condition: but not so much so that I HANDRILLS ARE IN SEASON.

The Fruit Brought Green to New York and They Will Strew the Streets Until After the VERYWHERE one

RIPENING BANANAS FOR MARKET.

Hented in Close Rooms.

One firm now employs three steamships

which ply between New York and Jamaica,

or oil stove, which is generally so regulated as to preserve a temperature of 60 or 70 degrees Fahrenneit. Here the fruit ripens gradually until it is ready for the retailers, Sometimes, however, when the demand is large for the ripened food, the cellar is heated to 75 degrees, and sometimes even 80 degrees, but at this temperature the banana is apt to "cook," as it is called, and lose its flavor. In general the temperature of the cellar is varied as the condition of the fruit demands. If the fruit is chilled, a high temperature is imperative.

No Loss Without Some Gain,

To-morrow is the last day of Registration

Dainties of the Market

White perch, 15c.
Red snappers, 20c.
Halbut, 12c. to 15c.
Striped bass, 15c. to 20c.
Black bass, 15c. to 10c.
Sincella, 15c.
Little-neck clams, 40c. to
60c. a 10c.
Terrapin, \$12 to \$25 a dox.
Typers, 15c. to \$1.50 a 100.
Typers, 15c. to \$1.50 a 10c.
Typers, 15c. to \$1.50 a 10c

Mushrooms, 50c. to 71 quart.
Onions, 25c. half-peck.
Cauliflowers, 15c. to 25c.
Lattuce, 5c. head.
Cranberries 15c. quart.
Horseradish, 10c. root.
Sweet polatoes, 20c. ha
peck.
Lima beans, 20c. quart.
Egg plants, 10c.

50c. to 75e

Secure your vote.

23c. St. Company Compa

Mallards, \$1 pair. Teal, \$1 pair. Ventson, 25c. to 30c.

Sea bass, 15c. to 20c Cod, 7c. to 8c. Lobsters, 8c. to 10c. Bluefish, 12c. to 15c.

[From the Kaneas City Journal.]
"I see you have a new barn, Mr. Thrifty."

"That ain't a barn; that's a wood-house."

ported from Baracao.

may hear the cry : "Bananas, all ripe!"

Few people know

where they come from,

who imports them, how

they are ripened and

put upon the market.

The yellow variety, the

kind most extensively

imported, is brought

principally from Ja-

maica, although Port

Limon and Aspinwall,

each export many

thousands of bunches

yearly. The red va-

riety is wholly im-

In the language of the deep see marines the handbill season is close aboard on the weather bow. From now on until the close

weather bow. From now on until the close of the holidays the bill distributor will be a conspicuous although unobtrusive feature of crowded city streets. The handbill printer will grow rich and fat, and the waste-paper dealer and the rag-picker will do a thriving trade. The sidewalks and gutters will be strewn thick with sixteenth-sheets as the gully in the maple woods is strewn will leaves after an October storm.

Handbill advertising is costly. The chespest kind of sixteenths cannot be had lower than \$1.50 per thousand. Good printing on machine-finjshed book paper will bring the handbill up to \$3 a thousand. By the average printer's way of counting a thousand handbills number only \$60 at the most, to may nothing of those spoiled in making ready the printing press and in the work of printing.

A wide-awake bill distributor will give away \$30 worth of handbills in a day. A dishonest man will dispose of the same number of bills in a way known only to himself.

"Hereafter, I shall do all my advertising in the newspapers," said a retail merchant yesterday. "Heretofore I have distributed hundreds of dollars worth of handbills and circulars in the streets every holiday season. It pays, of course, because a certain number of people out of the many who take the bills, read them and come to my store. I have come to the conclusion, however, that the same amount of money put into newspaper advertising will do me twice as much good." and are used solely for the importation of fruit, chiefly bananas. These steamers were build expressly for this business, and are constructed with countless ventilators and numerous moveable decks. The fruit is packed in a rather peculiar way. The bunches are stood on end, and two layers are thus spread over the bottom of the vessel's hold, when a movable deck is fitted over them. Then two more layers of the fruit are laid down, and so on until the cargo is complete. A vessel carries from 8,000 to 18,000 bunches per trip.

The middlemen in the banana business purchase their stock at the wharves as soon as the vessel begins to unload. They buy from 100 to 1,500 bunches at a time and cart them immediately to the cellars, where they are ripened. The banana reaches this country in an extremely green condition. Upon reaching these cellars the bunches are hung on hooks suspended in rows along the celling. In the center of the cellar is a gas or oil stove, which is generally so regulated as to preserve a temperature of 60 or 70 decreases. and are used solely for the importation of

Snew in the Air,

Snow-storms have been prevailing not far distant for several days past, and as the season of inclement weather is now upon us, it is advisable that all persons should prepare in time to protect their health by properly clefting themselves. The best and cheapest goods for men, youths and beys are now selling at the GRIART CAPITAL AND LABOR CLOTHING ASSOCIATION, five bundred and fifty-one (b)1) 8th ave. Their special bargain in mest overcoate at \$6.1s made of chinchills cloth, lined with farmer's astin, and elegantly made and trimmed. This is an immense bargan and equal to any \$10 cost in the city. Their \$10 all wool clowlot suits are of the latest style, imported goods, very nobby and very handsoms, and worth \$25. Other styles of suits and overcoate for men and boys equally, as cheap, at the Capital Anderda LABOR CLOTHING ASSOCIATION, 8ve hundred and fifty-one (551) 8th ave., between 57th and 38th sia., New York City.

AMUSEMENTS

E OPEN MUSER, 25D ST., BET. STH. STH. AVES.
OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. SUNDAYS, 1. 11.
GIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SCHURS."
FOR CONCERNS ONLY (OCT. 27 TO NOV. 2).

FLOWER SHOW,

AJEEB—The Myseithing Chess Automaton.

DOCKSTADER'S. THE COARSE HAIR;

Or, THE NORTHERLAND SISTERS.

The great "FIRST PART."

Last night "FALL OF NEW BABYLON."
nings, 8.30.

Saturday Matines, 2.35. H.R.JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE Prices, 10c.; Reserved seat. 20c. and 30c. SOUVENTH PREVIOUS ANOR. TO NIGHT EDWIN ARDEN IN EAGLE'S NEST. A DOUBLE OF THE SEAT OF THE SEAT.

Hundreds turned away. Last Matinee Saturday. UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Mas SUCCESS BEYOND PARALLEL.

THE HENRIETTA Beats secured two weeks in advance. Evenings at 8.15; Sat. Matines at 2. Carriages at 19.45 14TH STREET THEATRE. Matiness-Wednesday and Saturday

GEO, S.

KNIGHT

Heroid-Brilliant and foreible.

RWIGHT

Heroid-Brilliant and foreible.

As

RUDOLPH.

RUDOLPH.

RUDOLPH.

RUDOLPH.

Star—A great hit.

almost immediately when exposed to an open atmosphere.

The banana must be nursed as carefully as a child. Any sudden change of temperature or exposure to inclement weather is very sure to produce a bad effect. The fruit may be ripened in twenty-four hours from the time of its arrival, but it is much better if a longer time is taken.

In the transportation of this fruit very great care is used. The bunches are first carefully enfolded in paper bags and then packed in patent heated cars. These cars contain oil stoves, and are fitted with patent ventilators, which preserve an even temperature about the fruit. The demand for bananas is largest from about April 10 to July 1. They are the most expensive during the last two weeks of April. At this time of year the middle man has to pay from \$2 to \$2.87 per bunch for the best of the yellow bananas, and from 90 cents to \$1.50 for the red ones. STAR THEATRE, Week and Start of Week and Start o LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS. Seats now on Sale.

STAR THRATRE, Monday, Nov. 7.

MR. Monday, Nov. 7.

MR. HENRY IRVING,
MISS ELLEN TERRY
and the LYCHUM COMPANY in

MU GRAND OPERA HOUSE. MINSTREES

"A wood-house?"
"Yes, and it's full of wood, too. What's the
use of paying tax bills to have your street paved
with cedar blocks on a cypress plank foundation,
if you can't make something out of it?" NEXT WEEK A BUNCH OF KEYS.

Next Sunday, Prof. Oromwell's New Lecture.

IRELAND AS SEEN BY AMERICAN EYES

5TH AVE. THEATRE.
LAST TWO NIGHTS. Matinee Saturday.

PRE. LANGTRY

accompanied by MAURICE BARRYMORE and has company, in her grand production, AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS, week-Mrs. Potter Seats now on sale. A CADEMY OF MUSIC. 16th st, and living place. 6TH WEEK, Evenings at 8, Mat. Sat. at 2.

A DARK SECRET.

Recerved seate, 50c., 76c., \$1. Family circle, 25c.

LYCRUM THEATHE,

THE GREAT PIRK PEARL.

THE GREAT PIRK PEARL.

Next Tuesday, Nov. 1, THE WIFE.

WALLACK'S ON'S BEAUTIPUL COMEDY,
CASTE, D. Ward, Chas, Groves, T. W. Roberton,
Abbey, Evenings at 816. Matines Saturday, 2.16.

BUNNELL'S T28-36 BROADWAY. Admission, The
HARRY MASCOT Children, the
FAMILY MASCOT Children, the
FAMILY MASCOT Children, the
Rose Water Walter,
MUSEUM. The Largest Show. Noon all 16 p. M. POOLE'S THRATRE.

St be a near sthem and local Drama.

POOLE'S THRATRE.

St be a near sthem and some a

failed to shout, "Hallo there !" as I got sight

failed to shout, "Hallo there!" as I got eight of him. He neither answered nor hesitated; he did not even look towards me, but, almost as I uttered the words, disappeared, as I have said, down the companion-way. I hurried aft and entered the cabin. There, alone, with his feet on a chair before him and the logbook on his knees, was Drayton, quite calm, and half facing the companion-way. I looked around, saw no one (all the stateroom doors were wide open) and exclaimed in amazement: "Where is he?"

"Where is who?" drawled Drayton.

"The fellow," I replied, "who just earne in here. Wake up, Jack! I saw the man come in here this moment. He is here somewhere." I added, searching from room to room in vain and trying to open a door in the forward starboard stateroom leading, as I supposed, into the between-decks space. The door was fast, and bolted on my mde of it.

No one had gone through there.

I turned back to the cabin where my companion stood gazing at me curiously. He stepped towards me, looked at me very closely, and said then sharply:

"What's the matter with you, old man? Are you out of your mind? How could any one have come in here without my seeing him?"

I described the man and added that I could sweet I had seen him outer the other.

him?"

I described the man and added that I could swear I had seen him enter the cabin three seconds before me.

Finally, somewhat impressed by my positiveness, Drayton, in spite of himself, went on deck, I following, and hailing the yacht he called out, "Let the men, when the boat comes over, bring the dog with them." And then to me, "If there is any one on board here Roy will find him, though we can't."

\*We afterwards opened the door and discovered that it led into the between-decks space, where we found amidships, adjoining the cabin, the skip's store-room, which we had entered and examined during our original search of the vessel. On either side of this store-room were arranged a number of casks of alcohol, which composed the cargo. There was nothing else to be found and no possible corpor where any one could have been concealed. Our original entrance to this part of the brigantine had been through the main hatch from the dock above,

[Continued in Saturday's EVENING WOMAN.]

lescent, when, on the morning of Nov. 20, I found among my letters at breakfast one from my old friend, Jack Drayton, dated two days earlier "On Board the Nomad, Marseilles Harbor," and begging me to go for a cruise to the Azores with him. His fellow voyagers, he wrote, had deserted him at Malta to go crusading to Jerusalem with some friends they had met there, and he urged me to go on this cruise with him as well on account of my health as on his account. Strange Story of the Emily Brand. HARDLY suppose that any one will believe this story. Indeed, I would hesitate to tell it were it not count.

I called on my doctor, who agreed with Drayton that the voyage would set me squarely on my feet again, and as I knew of nothing I would like better I decided to go. I packed my trunks, took the early train for that its principal events are to be found recorded in the corre partment of State at Washington, and in the official reports of the Vice Admiralty way.

the Vice - Admiralty
Court at Gibraltar,
both of which sources
of verification are, I
have no doubt, accessible to the reader. I
despatches of our Conthe One of the Indian Standard Standar He and I were such old friends and had lived together for so many years that we not only did not fear tiring of each other, but were reasonably sure of very good company. On this occasion, however, we had a companion in Roy, a thorough-bred English mastiff that Drayton, who was very fond of animals, had taken to sea with him for the two preceding years. I never had appreciated before this cruise how much of a companion a dog could be. Roy quite won my heart. Unprejudiced by my affection for him, I think he was the noblest animal I have ever known. Stately, high-bred, intelligent and lovable, he was "a gentleman and a scholar" from the jet of his handsome muzzle to the tip of his tawny tail.

not a Theosophist, but—in spite of myself—still a sceptic. I can only hope that the reader—a deeper student of the occult sciences than I—may devise some satisfactory explanation of the power that produced the key to the otherwise insolvable mystery of the Emily Brand.

I was at Nice, where I had been sent a month earlier, a tardy and restless conva-

what, the smooth surface of the sea began to glitter with little ripples, our spirit rose with the prospect and soon after 9 o'clock we sighted a sail about three points off the port bow—the only thing in sight on the broad expanse of blue, shining ocean. By noon we had approached the stranger near enough to see that she was a brigantine under short sail, and in a little while we were within hailing distance. Taking the glass I made her out to be a smart-looking and beautifully modelled craft, and after a few minutes I read the name in gilt letters on her quarter as "Emily Brand." Except her jib and a staysail she had not a stitch of canvas set. As I looked she impressed me with a sense of death-like stillness, desolation and mystery, and I could see that her wheel was loose and that there was no one on her deck. The slight breeze that still prevailed was from the north, and the brigantine was on the starboard tack, while the yacht, as she had been for several days, was on the port tack.

I handed the glass to Drayton, who after a short survey, told Capt. Parker to hail. The captain, as we neared her, called repeatedly in stentorian tones, but no answer came and no sign of life appeared on board the strange

To-morrow is the last day of Registration

Not What Was Meant.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
An abbreviated word frequently puts a new

meaning where it is not intended. A glove dealer has a sign up which says "6 but. kids." The kid that cannot butt more than six times is not strong.

The Homellost Man on Earth.

The Homeliest Man on Earth.

The editor of a paper in Dubuque, Iowa, once handsome, was a little over six months ago changed into probably the homeliest man on earth. This terrible change was due to a sudden attack of paralysis of the muscles of one side of the face, following prolonged neuralgia. After electricity and the doctors had failed he tried Dr. BUCKLAND'S VERNACO OF SCOTTE OLDS. and in thirt day.

ESSENCE OF SCOTCH OATS, and in thirty days we perfectly cured and lost the unenviable notories of being the homeliest man on earth.

short survey, told Capt. Parker to hail. The captain, as we neared her, called repeatedly in stentorian tones, but no answer came and no sign of life appeared on board the strange vessel. Finally, when within about three hundred yards of her we shortened sail, had a boat lowered away and Drayton and I, with the first mate of the Nomad and two seamen, rowed alongside. Slowly drifting to leeward, the was barely moving, and Jamieson, the mate, clambered aboard by the gear of the bowsprit. He threw us a line, and making the boat fast, we quickly followed him. He and the two men went forware, while Drayton and I crossing the deck to the companionway, which we found open, entered the cabin. It was empty. The men forward likewise finding no one we all five searched the vessel fore and aft, and high and low. There was not a living being besides ourselves on board. She had evidently been deserted. But why? She was seemingly perfectly sound, and we failed to discover the least apparent cause for her abandonment. Her hold was exceptionally dry, there not being as much bilge in it as would fill a hogshead. Her cargo consisted of casks marked as containing alcohol, all of which were stowed "in good order and condition" except one which had been started. The exterior of

the 'hull above the water line did not exhibit the slightest trace of damage, nor was there the least evidence on the interior that the vessel had been repaired in any way or was at that time in need of any repairs.

We were substantially satisfied from our own experience of the neighboring seas for the previous ten days that the brigantine could not have encountered any seriously heavy weather. But in addition to this we found the decks, masts and spars in excellent trim. Indeed, even the pitch in the water-ways was intact, which could not have been the case had any bad weather been experienced. Moreover, the deckhouse, constructed of thin planking and six feet in height above the deck, was also in perfect condition, there not being a crack in the planking nor even in the paint. The seamen's chests and the clothing which were sound on board were perfectly dry, some razors even being entirely free from rust.

Among the seamen's effects were found a number of articles of not inconsiderable razors even being entirely free from rust.

Among the seamen's effects were found a number of articles of not inconsiderable value, going to show that the men were comparatively well-to-do and apparently in a great measure free from the too common prodigelity of their class. We also found that the vessel was amply provisioned and that she had plenty of good water in her casks.

casks.

Of her cabin I must say that I had no idea there was a merchantman afloat so comfortably and attractively equipped in this respect. The apartment was large, high and well lighted, with four staterooms opening from it—two forward and two aft. On either side along the bunks were broad, thick hair cushions of crimson stuff. In the centre the table with leaves was stationary, while in the space between the staterooms forward was a harmonium, open, and aft, in the corresponding space, stood a sewing-machine, also uncovered. On a chair beside the harmonium lay several music books and loose sheets of music, and on the sewing-machine we found a pattern in muslin, evidently a child's garment in process of making, besides a small vial of machine oil, a spool of cotton and a thimble, all three in a perpendicular position—a fact which afforded additional proof that the vessel could not have encountered any stress of weather—not even enough, indeed, to upset these lightly balanced articles.

In the forward port stateroom, under the

berth, we found an open box containing panes of glass packed in hay and unbroken. Hanging on the partition opposite the berth, in the starboard stateroom forward, we found a cutlass of somewhat ancient pattern, which, on extracting it from its scabbard, I discovered to be stained with what seemed to me to be blood. I called Drayton's attention to this, and after examining it he agreed with me and concluded that we had perhaps found a clue to the mystery. Later along we discovered marks on the main rail, apparently of blood, but by that time we had been forced to give up the idea that there had been any violence on board the vessel by the perfect order in which we found everything on board. The remaining articles of furniture in the cabin were two large easy chairs upholstered in leather, and and several smaller, lighter chairs. The carpet was a heavy Brussels, and the woodwork was painted a pale, soft gray, with bluish trimmings. All the brass mountings and the lamps were oright and shining, and, in fact, the apartment was pervaded no less by an air of quiet order than of mystery. It was clear that it had been occupled in part by a woman and child, and these we naturally supposed to be the wife and child of the captain.

Our charts showed that we had boarded the derelict in latitude 38.20 north, longitude 37.15 west. In its proper place we found her log-book, but her chronometer, manifest and bills of lading were missing. The log showed that the last day's work of the vessel had been on Nov. 24, sea time, when the weather allowed an observation to be taken that placed her in latitude 36.36 north, longitude 27.20 west. The entries on her slate-log were, however, carried down to 8 o'clock of the morning of the 25th, at which hour she had passed from west to east to the north of the island of 5t. Mary's (Azores), the eastern point of which then bore south southwest, six miles distant. The distance in longitude from the island of 8t. Mary's to the point at which we fell in with the Emily Brand is 7.54, the correcte

the extraordinary series of facts that I have related.

Theorizing thus being idle, Drayton who was nothing if not practical when occasion required, at once set about making his arrangements to work our prize to Gibraltar. He despatched the mate and the two men back to the yacht with orders to have Parker select five men from the crew and to be in

Of her cabin I must say that I had no idea